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The Spanktator

"Older than your mom"

Shitty art- so much better than historic buildings
C&D releases preview of next year's calendar

by Screw you, I'm graduating
CLEARLY, THE MOST IMPORTANT EDITOR

The Communications and Development office at Hamilton College recently released some preview shots for the 2007 calendar. The theme for next year will be, "Big hunks of metal, knitting and tree stumps

In unprecedented fashion, Executive Director of Communications Mike Debraggio, decided to personally handle the calendar production. "Well, I haven't been making the school look very good in the news, so I thought I'd make it look good in a calendar instead," Debraggio said.

The main goal of the calendar, according to Debraggio, is to counter accusations from the liberal media. "We have been attacked in recent years for our supposedly conservative suppression of free speech," Debraggio said. "All this hippy art on campus will show those muckraking liberals that we are absolutely not against free speech." Debraggio added, "I'm going to need to look at this article before it goes to print... can't have the truth making our school look bad now."

PHOTO BY PUPPY DOG

North Dormitory was recently renovated. Despite the marked improvements, this tent that looks like it was made by my grandmother steals the show.

When asked her opinion of the sculptures, President Joan Hinde Stewart said, "I don't comment on personnel matters." After being reassured that this article was not, in fact, about any of the sketchy personnel decisions she has made this year, Stewart responded, "Oh, well, in that case, I like it very much. The way in which the art masks the beautiful, historic buildings really embodies the essence of what Hamilton is like." When asked to clarify her statement, Stewart said, "You know- the art, Hamilton College- we both cover things up. Get it?"

Student Assembly President (SA) Irene Starlet '08 was not as complementary of the new art exhibit, or of the new calendar theme. "The SA vice president and I were invited to attend the meeting when the art exhibit was discussed," Starlet said. "We said we thought it was a bad idea and that there were plenty of ways for the school to prove that it's still liberal, but like always, the administration totally ignored our comments."

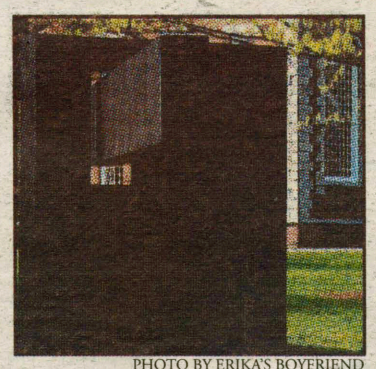


PHOTO BY ERIKA'S BOYFRIEND

Hamilton is home to the only three-story chapel left in the United States. How appropriate to cover it with a giant black phallus.

The new calendar has also raised tensions between some of the Greek societies on campus, due to concerns that some former houses got more attention than others in the pictures. When asked to comment on this debate, President Stewart said, "Don't worry-they'll all be gone in a few years anyway." Stewart then began to laugh evilly, as she added "Greek societies" to her hit list, which already included the names of Former Dean of Student Flossie Mitchell, Margaret Bundy Scott Professor of Comparative Literature Nancy Rabinowitz, and most recently, Dean of Faculty David Paris and Director of Athletics Dave Thompson.

The Alcohol Coalition also got involved in the planning for the exhibit, due to the extreme possibility that students would destroy it on the first weekend. Director of Student Activities Lisa Magnarelli '96 said, "Students need to organize more events on the weekends to keep themselves out of trouble. I mean, it's not like it's my job to organize events or anything."

PHOTO BY YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE-

When trustees visit the campus, this will be their first site. Look what your $1 million donation got us- a big pile of polished garbage.

Although she is not at all involved in the situation, Assistant Director of Residential Life for the East Side of Campus Gemma Cowling felt compelled to share her opinion. "I think the idea of a calendar is so super cute," Cowling said. "Like I think like art is like so like cool. Give me an A, give me an R, give me a...a..."

In related news, it seems that the construction of the new art on Hamilton's "Light Side" has drawn the infamous "Dark Sider" across the bridge. According to those who live on the Light Side, this migration has been marked by a strange odor permeating the north side of campus. "It kind of smells like I do after I take my football pads off, only worse," said one resident of Carnegie Residence Hall.

Construction of the exhibit has been going on since last weekend. "We are pleased that the installation of the art has remained on schedule," Debraggio concluded. "The idea was to get the majority of it up before The Spanktator came out. At least now they'll make fun of the art instead of all the real problems on this campus."

Interview with Professor Hypocrite A. Hole

by Take That, Administration
BY FAR, THE MOST ATTRACTIVE EDITOR

The Spectator: So, Professor Hole, thank you for deciding to sit down with me. I know we've had a tumultuous relationship in the past, but I think we can all come to the table and agree that you are the biggest hypocrite at Hamilton College.

Hypocrite A. Hole: Wait a minute! I did not come here to be berated by a mere student.

TS: Honestly, Professor Hole, you need to shut up and listen to me. The Hamilton community deserves answers. I've heard you advocate for free speech and expression, as long as the person or group in question is advocating a position you agree with. Is that not the height of hypocrisy?

HAH: What are you talking about?

TS: Well, as I said, you advocate the first amendment when it serves your needs, but as soon as you decided you didn't agree with what the free press at this school is writing, you take steps, behind the newspaper's back, to implement faculty control over the publication. What, are you upset because the newspaper called you out on breaking the law by letting your stupid little dog shit all over the place?

HAH: Why you little... I'm going to sue the shit out of you, and this time I mean it!

TS: Actually Professor Hole, you don't really have a case. This article is being published in The Spanktator, which is a clearly marked satirical publication. As you are probably aware, and if not you can ask your wife, in New York state satire is considered to be a protected expression of opinion. C'mon, anyone who doesn't know this is satire needs to get their head out of their ass. Besides, because you have made it your business to become public enemy # 1 for students by attacking their legitimate organizations and accusing them of impropriety when none exists, you are actually a limited purpose public figure. Your ridiculous shenanigans have made you a public figure. Whether you like it or not, everyone knows you are an asshole. And besides, we all know this is just a little fun. There's no malice here (and hence not libel!!!!)!!!!!

HAH: You stupid little punk. I've said it before and I'll say it again, I don't hate students. I just hate their ability to speak, organize and associate freely. Oh, and I hate everyone who disagrees with me. Oh yeah, and I hate Campus Safety for giving out parking tickets. How dare they enforce college rules! I think we should get rid of all college rules, like the ones against parking in fire zones and the one against having dogs in college buildings, and make it illegal for students to exercise their constitutionally protected right to join organizations they choose. Then everyone will be as miserable as me!

TS: Wow, that pretty much sums it up. You really are an asshole. I mean, seriously, who sues their students' newspaper? Why don't you just expect everyone to hate you? You say how dedicated to free speech you are, but you try and shut down our ability to function freely and you oppose students' right to associate; you get on anyone's case who breaks any rule, yet not a day goes by without you breaking the rules located in the Hamilton handbook located between Protection of the Environment and Freedom of Expression/Maintenance of Public Order at Hamilton College (you should check it out: http://www.hamilton.edu/college/student_handbook/Other-policies.html and search for "dog").

HAH: So everyone really hates me????

TS: Yes, Professor Hole, everyone already hates you. Why are you so grumpy and mean? Has anyone who goes here ever seen you smile? It's as if you've made it your business to carry out a jihad against Hamilton students. The ultimate test of how much you suck will be if you try and sue us again. I've already told you that this is satire, that you're a public figure, and besides, most of the stuff in this article is pretty accurate, especially the part about you being a hypocrite. So, Professor Hole, taking a joke for once and laugh. Have a nice summer.

Editor's Note: The Spanktator would like to thank Professor Hypocrite A. Hole for sitting down with us.

Inside Issue One Million

Insights & Ideas.....we don't know
Features.....open the paper
Arts & Entertainment.....cerca 8
Science & Technology.....?
Sports..it's always on the back page

Erin Brockovich to be next Great Names guest

by Concerned Drinker
The Carcinogenic Editor

Erin Brockovich was asked this week to be the next speaker in the Sacerdote Series Great Names. Brockovich is known for discovering that the drinking water in the southern California town of Hinkley had hexavalent chromium in it. Thus, she aided in the law suit against Pacific Gas & Electric Company (PG&E), winning $333 million.

If anyone had known what nice boobs she had, Brockovich would have been invited soooooooo long ago!

Her next target is the Hill called Hamilton. In the beginning of this year, the water was tested and found to have too much trihalomethane in it. Scientists have said that the reason for the cancerous chemical is overpopulation. This is directly linked with to many first-years who came to Hamilton this year. The first-years (note that we do not call them "freshman" for some reason) are messing up other aspects of this campus including the soup in Commons, the long lines for dinner breakfast, and the lack of snow this year. WTF.

Hamilton College President Joan H. Stewart was nervous this might lower the college in U.S. News and World Reports, thus is trying to bribe Brockovich with a $250,000. This price is relatively cheep compared to former President Bill Clinton who came two years ago. While no one could go on record for the exact price, it is said that he cost more than the Science Center.

This year's Sacerdote Series Great Names speaker was Tom Brokaw. He was brought onto campus, simply because the college received so much negative media attention the past year, they needed to have someone in the press on their side. He enjoyed his visit, especially his quality time with the phenomenal editors of The Spanktator. He was so impressed that he signed up for a part-time job spanking.

Steven Bellona, Associate Vice President for Facilities and Planning is positive his emails are solving the problem. "I needed a way to communicate to the school and what a better way then a massive long, all-campus, email?" But with all those emails flying at the Hamilton student body each day, who actually takes the time and reads them (unless it is about how Gin and Juice was a failure).

Some students are crying for help and calling foul. One senior PBX sister said that she was considering having a baby, but commented, "For the first time in my life, I am refraining from sexual activity with males, simply because I do not want my baby to have two heads."

"Admissions has the good water, but Commons has the bad," said the investigative reporter hired by The Spanktator. "Clearly there is a plot to make sure none of the incoming students become stupid."

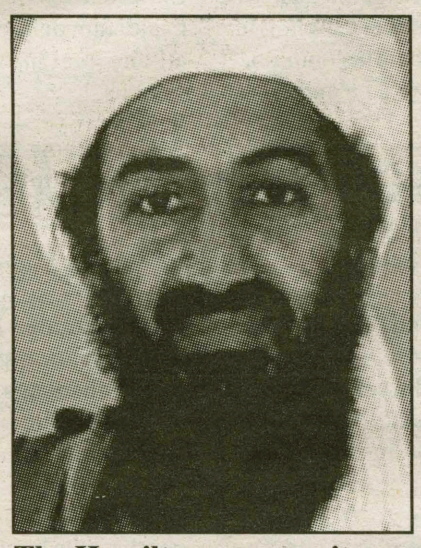
Other options for the Great Names Series were John Stewart of the Daily Show and Lance Armstrong, but they were simply too cool for this school.

While tuition for Hamilton College is $43,000 and rising ever so rapidly, the water supply is becoming more and more damaging to the student body's health. People close to the administration said that the money that was going to be used in cleaning the water was needed for taking out the asbestos in the Hall of Langvages. It is truly amazing that Religion Professor Jay Williams is still alive.

Bin Laden to visit campus

by Two very tired editors

In lieu of the Mediterranean food at Commons and Middle Eastern Week the new name of the Kirkland Project and Concerned Arabs at Hamilton College (who were just accepted for diversity purposes...good one, admissions!) will be sponsoring a lecture by Osama Bin Laden, CEO and President of the Taliban Incorporated.



The Hamilton community is simply ululating over Bin Laden's arrival.

While the United States government has been searching for Osama for many many many many many many many years now, our very own new KP assistant found the number to Osama's house in the Hamptons. During the annual Osama clam-bake, she seduced him to the wild liberal ways of Hamilton College.

President Joan Hinde Stewart said "I'm a big fan of the idea, because it makes Ward Churchill look like Shirley Temple."

This is his first live appearance since he had wild sex with Dick Cheney's daughter. Campus police will be on hand, just in case he walks around campus with an open container. "It doesn't matter who it is or how famous they are, we'll still hand out points!" said a representative from Campus Safety. Real police back-up will be provided by the Kirkland Police Department.

Osama will be bringing with him four planes, one boat, a lot of sand and a cave to make himself feel at home. He is also donating the Osama Center for Justice and Peace. Osama will discuss his views on the point system.

Bill O'Reilly was unavailable to comment, but be sure to watch the O'Reilly factor on Monday.

You so wish you were us right now!!!

Tom Brokaw came to the Spec office last Thursday. He commended us on spelling his name right in the paper... We are so proud.

We love puppies!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Yes, this may look like one of our new art exhibits, but don't let this happen to you this Class & Charter Day!!!

IVORY TOWERS

CAMBRIDGE, MA—Several members of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology chapter of the Theta Tau fraternity are in campus-police custody today following a brutal hazing incident in which one robot remains missing and two others are in critical condition with extensive circuitry and servo-motor injuries, sources revealed Monday.

The robots, experimental prototypes recently devised at MIT's prestigious Artificial Intelligence Laboratory, were participating in an apparent initiation exercise that police say involved butyl alcohol and compressed air.

According to eyewitnesses, the three robots were ripped from their chargers at the Theta Tau chapter house at 3 a.m. Tuesday. One, a titanium-alloy hexapod approximately 13 inches in diameter, was reportedly forced to climb stairs built at a grade too steep for its small hinged legs, causing six of its pneumatic actuators to short out. A second robot, a biped from MIT's Leg Laboratory, was allegedly forced to replicate "the same humiliating hopping algorithm" 200,000 times, and is currently in critical condition in the laboratory's emergency-repair room.

~The Onion

NATIONAL NEWS

MILWAUKEE—A raging grease fire has spread across the southern half of Wisconsin and into the neighboring states of Illinois, Iowa, and Minnesota, killing at least eight and leaving hundreds injured or missing after the intense heat and acrid odor of charred pork and cheese-filled breading overwhelmed the region.

Six of the dead reportedly tried to put out the grease flames with water, causing the fire to spread; two others perished after running back into their burning homes to save bacon still cooking on their stoves.

By Tuesday evening, more than 700,000 acres of Midwestern greaseland—including tens of thousands of patio grills, outdoor beer gardens, supper-club kitchens, and barbecue pits—had been destroyed in the blaze.

Beloit, WI Fire Chief Paul Tolley said the fire was spreading faster than crews could react.

"The main problem is it's being fed at every turn. The homes and businesses here are oversaturated with corn dogs, melted cheese, and any number of deep-fried items," Tolley said. "Every time we think we have it under control, it hits a Hardee's and everything turns to chaos."

Officials said the grease blaze began after a Dodgeville, WI resident attempted to submerge an entire 21-pound turkey in a makeshift deep fryer Sunday. The fire then leapt rapidly from pancake house to pancake house, intensifying when flames reached a dense patch of diners at the peak of the brunch rush, which Dodgeville Fire Chief Ed Bouchard called "the worst possible timing."

~The Onion

WORLD NEWS

MEXICO CITY—As dozens of major American corporations continue to move their manufacturing operations to Mexico, waves of job-seeking Mexican immigrants to the United States have begun making the deadly journey back across the border in search of better-paying Mexican-based American jobs.

"I came to this country seeking the job I sought when I first left this country," said Anuncio Reyes, 22, an undocumented worker who recrossed the U.S. border into Mexico last month, three years after leaving Mexico for the United States to work as an agricultural day laborer. "I spent everything I had to get back here. Yes, it was dangerous, and I miss my home. But as much as I love America, I have to go where the best American jobs are."

~ The Onion

Insights & Ideas

Left! Right! DIE!

Why the other side should drop dead.

by Brainless Liberal
News Editor

Conservatives are responsible for everything bad that has ever happened. Think Richard Nixon, Rush Limbaugh, Adolf Hitler, Roberto Mussolini, and Bill O'Reilly. Nothing good has ever come from any of these people, and that's why all conservatives should die.

"Compassionate conservative" is an oxymoron. The only thing conservatives are compassionate about is their own checking account. They don't care about poor people, they hate gay people, and they will sell their own daughters into slavery rather than let them have abortions, as long as they can get a good price.

If liberals were allowed to run the world, without having to constantly clean up after the conservatives, there would be no war, there would be no famine and we could rest assured that there would still be water for our grandchildren to drink.

Die, conservatives, die.

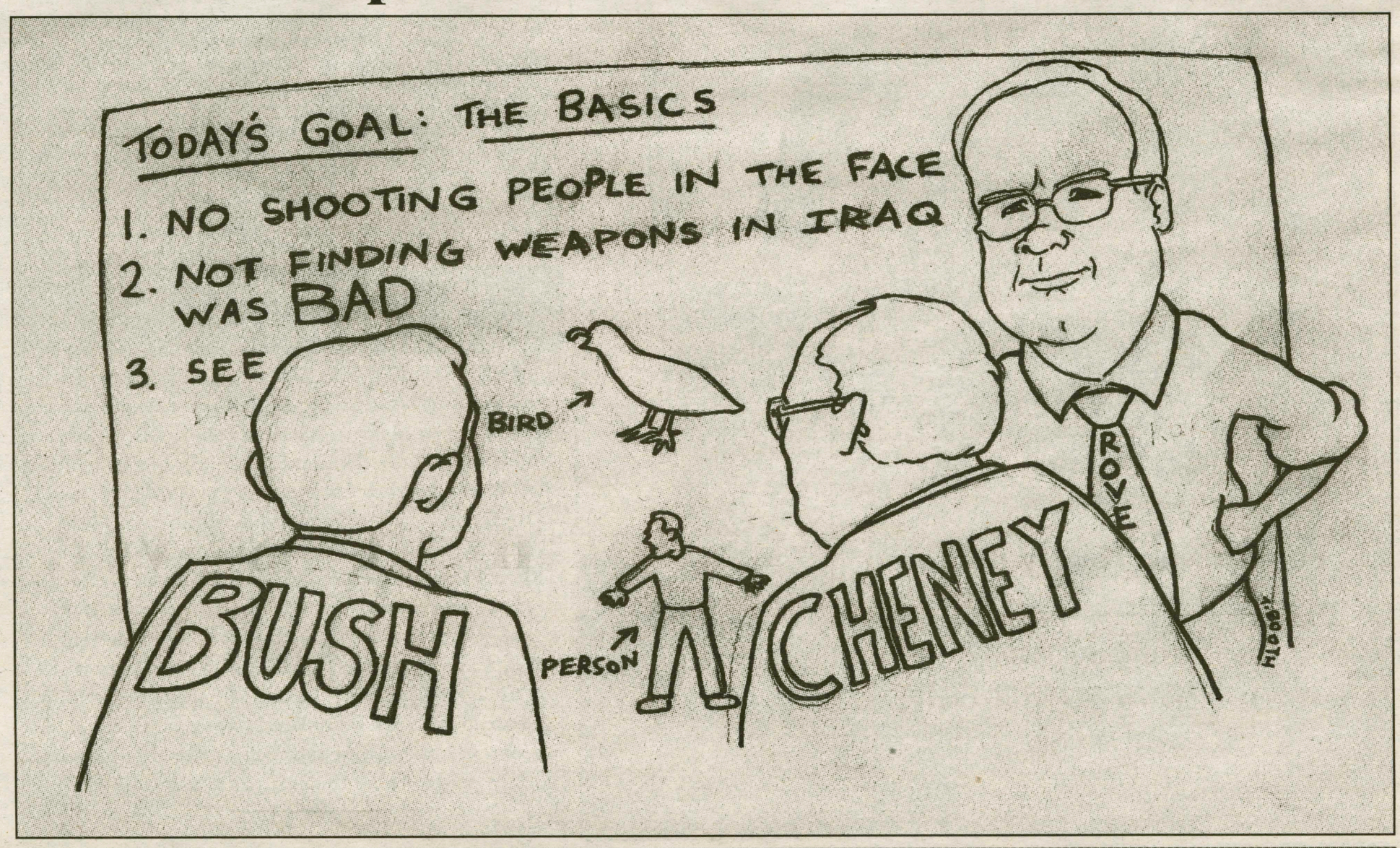
by Heartless Conservative
Insights & Ideas Editor

All liberals should simply die because they are egocentric, lazy, dirty, and have no sense of reality or idea on how the real world works. With their convoluted and twisted way of thinking, they continually dishonor and destroy the America society and economy. Just saying the major factions and representatives of Liberalism makes my case:

Slick Willy Clinton
Hillary Rob'em Clinton
Jimmy Carter
Ted "hiccough" Kennedy
Nazi Peloci
Dick Turbin Durbin
Jesse Jackson
Dirty hippies
Damn communists
Liberal professors
Trial lawyers
Dumb Hollywood stars
Feminazis
Wako environmentalists
Self-absorbed journalists

May God damn all the above to eternal damnation!

The Spectator loves Tom Booth!!!!



The Spectator

The Spectator dislikes the following things:

1- Bad grammer

2- Campus safety stealing alcohol the night before Class & Charter Day

3- Watching the sun rise from the third floor of Bristol

4- Being dicked around by the administration

5- Death

6- Writing editorials about death

7- Incessant usage of commas and dashes,,,---

8- People who don't like dogs (Ian- that includes you!)

9- The "art" on campus

10- Noisy Hub parties on Thursday nights-- stop making us jealous!

11- Not being as cool as Tom Brokaw

12- People who clearly doctored their admissions essays to get into this school because they can't even write a good article!

The Spectator

Emma J. L. Furman,
"My Ian is better than your Ian" Editor

Caitlin M. Rochford,
"I call my boyfriend to make sure we don't match polos" Editor

Martin E. Connor Jr.,
"Resident Asian genitalia expert" Editor

Whitney P. Kimmel,
"I don't do much anymore, but I'm cute so they keep me around" Editor

Emily Maltby,
"I'm a senior, but I do a sophomore's bitch work" Editor

Laura D. Trubiano,
"I write news better than the news writers" Editor

Allison Krutul,
"I heart tiramisu" Editor

H. Jerome Noël III,
"I like little dogs more than I like girls" Editor

Emily Tang,
"Are you seriously going to make us figure out to use the Internet?" Editor

Daniel A. Bleeker,
"I don't do shit- why am I still on the masthead" Editor

Katherine A. Jurras,
"I come into the Spec office covered in mud" Editor

Letty Z. Bedard,
"I stopped caring about this paper a long time ago" Editor

Robert B. Cole,
"I'm still Letty's bitch" Editor

Daniel Wittenberg,
"Peaches" Editor

Melissa Balding,
"I look a lot like Greta" Editor

Anne Schlesinger,
"I smiled once when I was a kid and my face got stuck like this" Editor

Eric P. Petschek,
"I'm way too stylish for my own good" Editor

Jack B. Prior,
"Where the F$#@ is the Spectator?" Manager

Thomas S. Booth,
"I'm so much more talented than all of the rest of you" Cartoonist

Ian B. Mandel,
"I will dig up controversy on this campus if it kills me" Editor

Ben L. Noble,
"Everyone hates freedom except me and George Bush" Editor

Eric J. Kuhn,
"I drive worse than a woman" Editor

Nicholas H. Rockwell,
"I think I'm a model because I was in the VV catalogue" Editor

Eileen A. Starrett,
"We only hired you so we could have an insider on SA" Editor

Daniel Wittenberg,
"Apples" Manager

Dan E. Carroll,
"I only do this job for the free Tex Mex" Manager

Ty S. Moore,
"I forget what my job was..."

Jonathan L. Kuhl,
"I get hammered at professors houses" Editor

Want to write for The Spectator??

Too bad.....

The semester's over. Go home, punk.

Insights & Ideas

Sage Advice on a Bitchin' Pad

by Joe Neuman '06
Insights & Ideas Writer

Disclaimer: This scientific document had been published for the male reviewer. Any attempts by females to recreate and or emulate said awesome room has the potential to create an involuntary female/female attraction. You have been warned....unless you want said attraction, then read on.

Step 1: Rig the housing lottery and grab the biggest single on campus. No one wants to bring a companion home for the evening to a roommate masturbating to anime porn. A Dark Side single will work in a pinch, but beware of the thin walls (from experience).

Step 2: The Love Seat. You need a place between the door and the bed to either "talk," "watch a movie" and/or "get it on."

Step 3: Thick carpet: no one wants to be stepping barefoot on a cold tile floor after a night of hot steamy indiscretions.

Step 4: Candles. F--- the rules. Candle light accentuates her curves. I recommend scented.

Step 5: Fine Art. Don't laugh. It will make you look much more sophisticated than the typical guy with his Kramer and centerfold pin-up posters hung over your bed.

Step 6: The Bar. This is very serious and a lot like the Art. Offering her a quality drink will make you and her look good.

Step 7: TV/ Entertainment center. You need someplace to watch the selections in your video library, other than porn, to drown out those "other" noises.

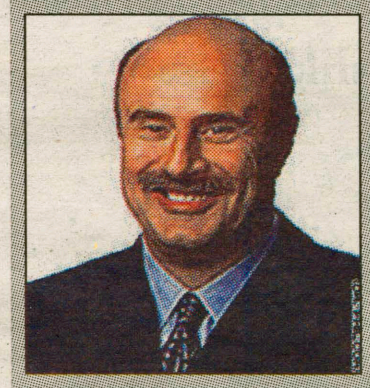
Step 8: A well stocked fridge. When you come back at 4:00 a.m., you will need something other than that half eaten monster slice from last weekend that is lying on the floor covered with old boxers. It is also a place to keep other refreshments requiring refrigeration. See Step 6.

Step 9: The Man factor: The addition of a good paint job on the walls, weights, pull-up bar, and/or any other sporting equipment will enhance the appeal of you and your equipment. Note: covering your walls with your favorite team paraphernalia is both in bad taste and will make you seem juvenile and obsessed.

Step 10: A King size bed to "seal the deal." An extra long twin just won't do.

Once again, you have been warned. Go forth and Pimp!!! And just in case some of you are a little dense, I take life seriously but not that seriously; just like this article.

Hamilton Helper



by Dr. Phil
Insights & Ideas Contributor

Dear Hamilton Helper Dr. Phil,

What is the most ethical way to sexile your roommate??

Signed,
Randy in Rogers

Dear Randy,

There are several options. First, you could invite your roommates to join. If your roommate accepts, you will have twice the fun! Otherwise, try to find a "screamer." When your roommate goes to bed, free willy and make that whale moan

Dear Hamilton Helper Dr. Phil,

Sometimes when I get very lonely, I have my pet dog, Pammy, lick peanut butter off my genetalia. I am just so sexually frustrated. I can't help it. Is this normal?

Love,
Lonely in Milbank

Dear Lonely,

This is totally normal. In fact I applaud your efforts. When I get lonely, I have my dog Ferdinand lick peanut butter off my balls too. Unfortunately, they are very small. Which is why I need to legitimize myself by writing this column. If you want to come over sometime, we can have a peanut butter party. I live in Dunham Basement.

-Dr. Phil

The Hamilton right on diner breakfast

by Dinner B Bomber
Insights & Ideas Editor

On October 3, 2005, the Supreme Court commenced its next jam-packed session. The biggest issue, as usual, is readdressing diner breakfast. Ever since Kathy v. Diner Dick Guy (1973), the subject of diner breakfast has consistently been in the political limelight.

It is really unfortunate that the broad American political debate includes such a simple right verse wrong question as diner breakfast. The question of diner breakfast is weather or not to eat pancakes. Simple as that! Now, before you pro-french toast advocates dismiss me as an ignorant, sexist, male chauvinist, let me expand on this morally driven argument. Breakfast sandwiches are just as much of a human being as the rest of us. They have the same sacred rights to life that every born human has. The sandwich is not part of the woman's body, and, therefore, she does not own it. Sure, there is a tight connection between them, but the sanwich is a distinctive human being. Diner breakfast is fundamentally murder.

The breakfast advocates always bring up the rape scenario. In the case of rape, it is extremely immoral that the rapist violated the woman's right to eat diner breakfast. But two wrongs do not make a right. Permitting eating diner breakfast for cases of rape punish the innocent sanwich much more brutally than the bacon, egg, and cheese. The pre-born sandwich has an inalienable right to life despite the situation under which he or she was conceived. Diner breakfast is always deplorable, unacceptable, and villainous.

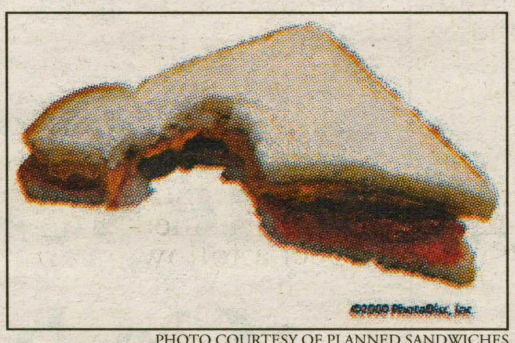


PHOTO COURTESY OF PLANNED SANDWICHES

Aborted sandwich.

Another common pro-breakfast argument is that if the life of the mother is in jeopardy, breakfast should be legal. If the mother's life is threatened, it is necessary to keep in mind that there are still two sandwiches at stake. Doctors should employ all their efforts to preserve both lives. In some cases (e.g. very drunk persons) there are treatments that could indirectly eat diner breakfast. Hospitals should do everything in their means to save both sandwiches. Medical treatment to save the bacon, egg, and cheese is still warranted even if the sandwich passes away. In an operation, the loss of the diner breakfast is not intentional, unlike in the case of anti-diner people, which always aims to terminate sandwiches.

Look at both sides of this issue by reading the article left of mine, but keep in mind that she is merely arguing for delicious sandwiches.

The Spectator also fully supports kittens....

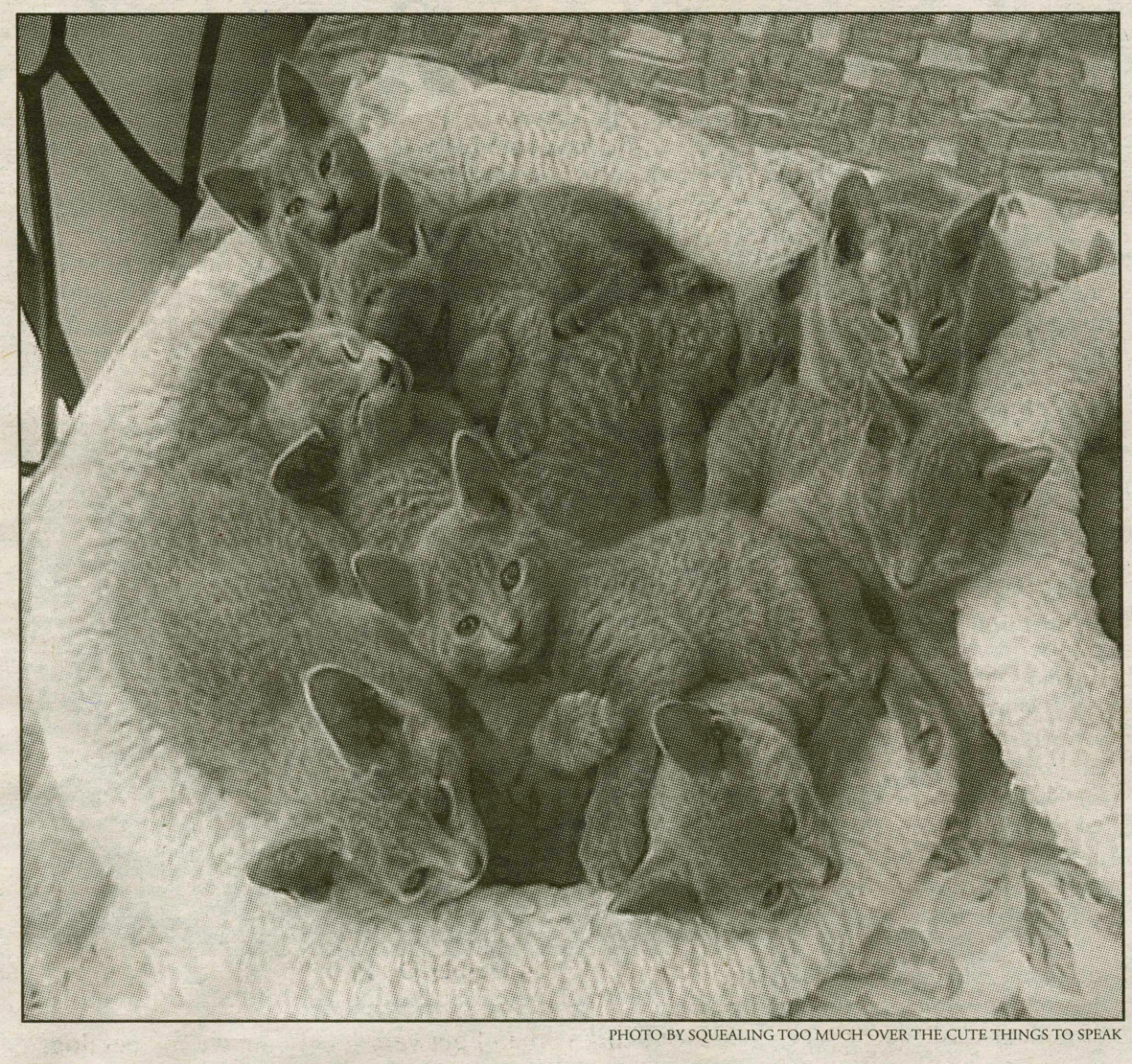


PHOTO BY SQUEALING TOO MUCH OVER THE CUTE THINGS TO SPEAK

We could have put horribly embarrassing photos of the Spec staff here... but we didn't... classy, huh?

Obituaries

Eric Kuhn's body was found during an autopsy of Chastity, a bear living in the glen who died unexpectedly. The donkey punch to the bear was, of course, over eating and food poisoning. Doctors speculate that the food poisoning was not due to the fact that Chastity ate a human being, but rather that that human being, identified later as Kuhn, self exploded due to self promotion.

"It is with a heavy heart that we tell the Hamilton community as well as those working at CNN, NBC, ABC, CBS, MSNCB, CNBC, C-SPAN, C-SPAN 2, C-SPAN 3, and ESPN 8: The Ocho, that Eric's body has been found in the tummy of a giant bear named Chastity," the police commissioner said. "Never before has something like this happened."

The commissioner added, "because seriously, who explodes because of tooting their own horn?"

Kate Jurras is a lying knave.

Sources close to Kuhn say that he was a mild-mannered young man who enjoyed hanging out in the radio station and the *Spank* office a bit too much.

"I mean, c'mon," said Jimmy Neutron, "who spends *that* much time there?"

Another friend, Timmy O'Jonathon, remarked that Kuhn had a lady friend.

"I thought that Eric was with Katie what's-her-name... you know, the one that apparently is going to the State Assembly next year? Because of one vote? ONE VOTE?!?!"

Kuhn is known for revitalizing the atmosphere in the radio station, due to his wild and crazy antics, including interviewing such big names as Cindy Sheehan and Eliot Spitzer with his pants off.

His radio station engineer, Davido Riorgan, noted the strange behavior in his livejournal.com entries.

"It really creeps me out," Riorgan wrote on February 8th, 2006. "He has his pants off, sometimes he swings his belt around his head. I was a bit confused at first, but then I just decided to go with it. I mean, what the hell? It's not like anyone can see him."

Only later did Riorgan realize the truth. Dated on March 17th, 2006, Riorgan wrote, "it turns out that tours have been coming down and looking in through the glass of the radio station the entire year. So next year, our freshman class is either going to be full of weirdos [sic], pervs [sic], or crazy liberals who think that the DJ was just expressing himself and is protected under the First Amendment."

Riorgan was not immediately available for comment, though his livejournal.com entries did prove enticing. Kuhn is survived by his parents, who are a man and a woman, and a brother and a sister. Also, apparently he has some girl named Katie. Expect a follow-up article shortly.

***

Ben Noble was found hanging from his favorite black sculpture outside of south last night. Noble was admiring the phallicness of the master peace when members of the Black Student Union (BSU), Womyn's Center and Rainbow Alliance surrounded and hanged him. While Noble was unavailable for comment, those who witnessed the event said his last words were, "I did not have an abortion."

Noble will be remem bered for his articles in The Spectator where he repeatedly bashed anyone who was not a white-straight-God loving man. He was 20 and leaves behind two sisters and his parents who breaded such a disaster. God Bless America.

***

Media Board Members ALL found dead. After being cooped up in one of those third floor Bristol conference rooms, the members of the Media Board were all found dead. Media Board President, who also has or is running everything else at Hamilton College, needed to amend the Constitution of the board. The members got so passionate about the changes being made and the wording modifications, they began to beat themselves.

The Media Board is composed of the editors-in-chief of all major Hamilton publications and also members-in-large who completely kick ass. Meetings used to be 15 minutes, but with the election of a new president, they quickly moved to an all day affair. With lectures, questions, speeches, comments, inquires, inquisitions, suspicions, lectures, questions, speeches, comments, videos, audios, readings seasons, inquiries, inquisitions, pray services, and séances, the Media Board has become a shindig worth attending and for some reason, people keep on applying.

Unfortunately however, the passion for those attending overtook them and they are all dead. We wish for a day of shoring meetings. Amen.

Boost
Focus on Fitness: ~~Booze~~ your energy and get in shape

by Brewmaster Whitty '08
FEATURES CONTRIBUTOR

There's been a lot of talk about getting into Speedo-perfect shape. I read that having sex, eating breakfast and going to the gym (although, I didn't know we had one of those here) even when you're ill can keep you spank-tastic. However, why walk outside to get to the gym, when you can sit in your room, watch t.v. and maintain that fantastic physique all at the same time? Let me introduce you to the miracle fitness routine I like to call the Keystone Series.

Let's start out with the most important aspect of your new routine. Keystone Kurlz. Some people may call this double fisting, but they are obviously lightweights who have never been to a real gym a day in their lives. For this exercise, you will need two cans of Keystone Light. If you feel like you're in good enough shape, feel free to use Keystone Premium, but it's always best to start out light when you begin a new routine. Make sure that each can is chilled and open before beginning, to ensure optimal results. Take a seat on a couch, desk chair, lawn chair or bed in an upright sitting position and then begin. Bend both arms at the elbow so they are at 90-degree angles and then slowly bend your right arm, bringing the can to your lips. Hold this pose for at least three seconds while sipping before release. Return the arm to its starting position and repeat with your left arm. Super-Senior Barbie Anheuser has been doing this routine for seven years and feels it hasn't failed her yet (although she's unsure whether or not it has contributed to her failed grades). She feels her arms couldn't be in better shape. She says, "Ever since I started doing Keystone Kurlz, I've put on at least five pounds ... of muscle weight, obvi!"

If abs are your thing – I've got the trick for you. Don't just go for a six-pack. Go for a thirty-pack. This may seem like a daunting task at first, but if you've been working on your Keystone Kurlz, you shouldn't have a problem kicking it up a notch – your stamina and endurance should be at their peak by now. I recommend having a spotter for this exercise because there is some risk involved. You may find it difficult to stand up, walk in a straight line or speak. If any of these symptoms should occur, have your spotter (could also be called your wing-man) step in to finish the job. You'll need to position the thirty-pack at least a foot away from your chair while doing Keystone Kurlz. Do one complete set of Keystone Kurlz and discard the empty cans on the floor. Lean forward, extending your abs to grab another set of cans. Begin the Kurl routine and continue until cans are empty. Repeat until you have finished the thirty-pack.

If you don't feel like getting a thirty-pack is a reasonable fitness goal for you, I recommend the Buns of Aluminum routine. True, it's not as strenuous, but it can work wonders. Once you have finished a set of Keystone Kurlz (that means you've emptied your cans, for all those who are practicing the routine while reading and forgot), discard your cans as if you were going to begin toning your thirty-pack. Stand up, walk to your fridge – this works best if you have one close to your chair or directly in front of it – squat down and grab two more cans. You should feel the squat in your thighs and buttocks. Don't worry, if you don't feel it right away, go through a few more reps of Keystone Kurlz, and in no time you'll at least have the bruises there to remind you of how many times you hit the floor.

See how simple exercise can be? Now what are you waiting for? Get off the elliptical machine and start rotating the bottle caps off your twist-offs. Believe me, if you're not getting in better shape from doing this ... you'll at least get a hang over. Special, huh?

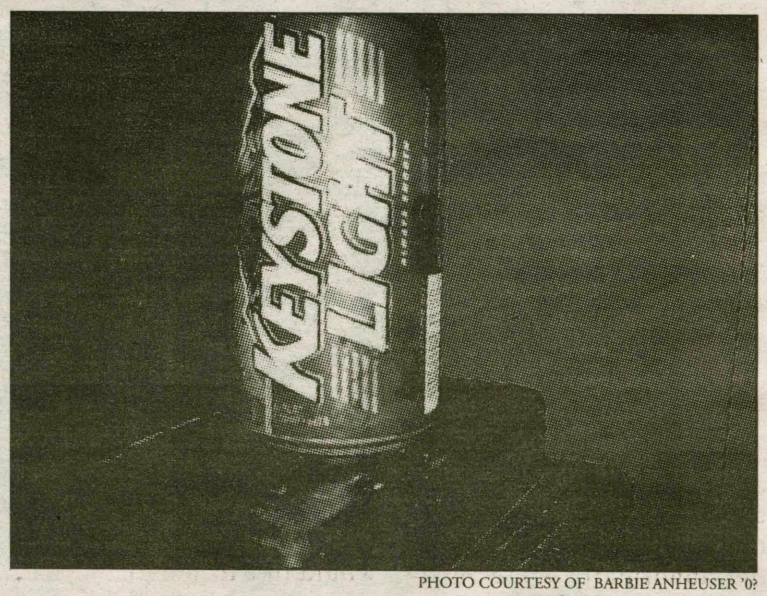


PHOTO COURTESY OF BARBIE ANHEUSER '0?

New excercise routine require minimal equipment and yields great results.

Hamilton Fashion: D-Side Tees
The South Side busts a move on Martin's Runway. Survey says, "Bam Chica Wowow."

by The Maltinator '06
FRIEND OF DARK SIDE PRIDE DAY ORGANIZERS AND MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE IN TRAINING

There's a new must-wear on the Hamilton runway. You probably saw the attire last Monday, on Dark Side Pride Day – That's right, you guessed it. Black T-shirts with the words "Dark Side" are all the rage on the Hill.

The *Spanktator* must report, however, that the attire was not understood or appreciated as much as the organizers of Dark Side Pride Day had hoped. Many students from the so-called Light Side of campus felt confused by the fashion show premiere. Said one student who lives in South dormitory, "I don't understand the significance of the four-eyed robot on the front of the shirt. Are they creatures from that strange jungle I've heard about? What's it called?...Oh yeah, the Glen."

Another student from Dunham reported seeing a group of dark side "tourists" coming across the bridge. "The Dark Side is a nice place for keeping contagious students, and I appreciate that the Administration has made it a new policy that all those who choose to venture out have to wear labels. Now I know who to stay away from. I don't want to get leprosy."

A slightly more sympathetic student from Carnegie expressed a liking of the fashion statement yet still missed the point. "I've never been myself, but I hear that the Dark Side was once a women's college, so it's appropriate that their emblem is a series of boxes." Other students thought that the image was of Leggos or windows, but the Dark Siders were quick to set the story straight.

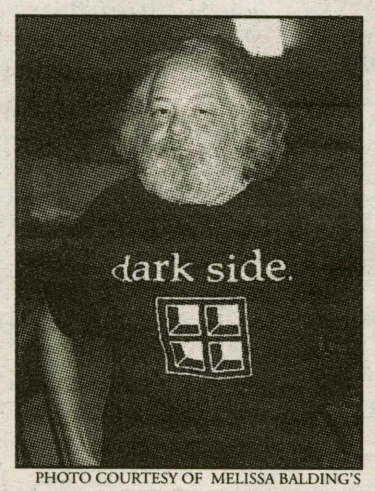


PHOTO COURTESY OF MELISSA BALDING'S FANTASTIC PHOTOSHOP SKILLS

Jerry Garcia wore a Dark Side T-shirt in support of Dark Side Pride.

"We are not members of a leper colony, nor are we spawns of the Glen," explained a Root dorm resident. "It's a common misconception that the logo on the shirt is of a window, but clearly that isn't the case because our windows have no grills." Actually, the image is of the waffle-like ceilings that can be found throughout the Kirkland-side buildings. The purpose of the shirt was to show love of the Dark Side and its entire concrete splendor.

Some of the Light Side students thought about creating a committee to organize a Light Side Pride Day with T-shirts of their own. Unfortunately, their plans were crushed when they realized that all they needed to do was simply pop their collars.

The reason for the spirit was very clear. "The Administration does its best to hide the fact that the Dark Side exists," says one adamant Minor resident. "Take the arboretum tour, for instance. Why are the only trees worthy of recognition on the Hamilton side? The conspiracy needs to stop. And, I'd like to add, Opus II shames the Opus name."

The administration and faculty has been split on the opinions surrounding the Pride Day. The former Kirkland employees find the unity refreshing. The newer faculty worry that this is the start of a revolution which could make the trustees angry...again.

"We would like to go find out what will be the next move," said one Dean. "But in order to break up any assemblage, we would have to go further than the KJ offices. Quite frankly, we're scared to journey into the depths of the Dark Side. Once you go in, you might never come back out."

Where to eat: The Howard Diner

This article is dedicated to all those who have lost a thesis or term paper to the Mac computers' Spinning Rainbows of Death by clicking save or print.

by Em-azing Maltby '06
WHITNEY KIMMEL IS MY ADOBE IN-DESIGN SENSEI

"It was terrible!" exclaimed senior Baron Aanewicz. "I was in the library finishing my thesis, and after about three hours of typing, it dawned on me to save. But as I did, the Spinning Rainbow of Death appeared on my Mac computer and all was lost. At 4a.m., with only hours between me and my thesis presentation, I could do only one logical thing. I went to the Howard Diner."

Inspirational stories like this are commonplace on the Hamilton campus. Every weeknight there are those who flock to the Howard Diner to enjoy the 50s-style ambiance and grease. I tried out the Howard Diner the other day and was happy to find that my order (Fingers for a wrap!!) was exactly the same as it has always been for four years.

The Howard Diner, located in the middle of Martin's Way, is convenient for stop-offs during the day to grab a free carbonated beverage. But the main reason why the Diner is so attractive is because of the convenient hours. It caters to the nocturnal community, which is oftentimes the majority on the Hill.

"I like the Diner a lot, especially on the weekends because the staff puts up with my crap when I'm trashed," remarked one anonymous freshman. "And the breakfasts at 1a.m. rock all because there's nothing like a side of scrambled eggs to accompany my obnoxiousness."

I personally suggest the Philly Cheese steak with fries because, let's face it, hunger isn't satiated unless you still feel the food clinging to your intestines three hours after you've eaten. Since it's the only food option late at night, it's nice to know we are provided with a healthy midnight snack.

The anonymous freshman continued, "My favorite part is getting chips and soda. I have no idea how the bonus system works because the meal plan is so complicated here, or, maybe it's because I'm a Jan-Admit."

Editor's Note: McEwen is better than Commons.

Arts & Entertainment

Sex in the tent

by Dr. Laura
Sex Expert
by Ludwig Beethoven
Dead Composer

Campus Safety has recently reported an upward trend in outdoor sexual activity on the Hamilton College campus. Most incidents are rumored to be taking place in, around or on top of the latest installment of art on the Light Side Heinous Art Show; particularly in, around or on top of the knit tent entitled "Untitled" by Agata Olek Oleksiak from Staszow, Poland, but better known to Dark Siders as "Acid Knit."

Proof of these recent occurrences is seen in the wide array of Trojan and Durex wrappers discovered scattered around the periphery of the "art" display. Many students found involved in these public displays of excessive affection claim that they were inspired by the abnormally large phallic symbol that was also recently inserted near the door to South, which is entitled "Silent Beam" by Takashi Soga of Osaka, Japan.

Many who have heard that things are smaller on the other side of the Pacific are extremely confused and believe that Mr. Soga must be compensating for something.

"I've always wanted to have sex under Alexander Hamilton's feet, and now the administration has helped me achieve that goal. Next stop, Opus... 1 and 2," said a male history major who wishes to remain anonymous but would like to add that he has an extreme foot fetish and can easily be found in the Keehn third floor lounge. Art majors, however, are duly excited by this recent occurrence, claiming that it has never been easier to find willing nude models. "I don't mind that much," says an unidentified art major, "I just wish it was on the Dark Side. I wouldn't have to walk as far."

PHOTO COURTESY OF MELISSA BALDING '09

Hamilton students have sex in tent. It is good.

Other students also believe that the art was mistakenly placed on the Light Side. "First they go and place this... art... on the wrong side of campus, and now there are all sorts of... monstrosities... occurring in and on the 'works.' I find this absurd! What will the administration do next? Invite Ward Churchill to campus?" Exclaimed Thaddeus Charles Roland Elridge IV, right-winged conservative and President of the Future Stockbrokers League of New England. When reminded that Ward Churchill had already been invited to campus, he became flustered and yelled "I blame it on seeing three naked people last night!" He continued to turn and tripped over a nude student who was emerging from the tent and then proceeded to scream "No babies!" and ran to the safety of the library.

Many professors are also excited about the installment of the drug trip-inspired tent, claiming that it now allows them to relive the "glory days" of their sixties youth, particularly Joan Hinde Stewart, who was rumored to have visited the tent at least three times in the past week, and refused to give the standard twelve points for public nudity to five students who were caught in various compromising positions during a midnight liason on Monday.

Other student comments included: "Dude... it's like camping at the climax... of a mountain. Yeah, a mountain." And "Your grandmother from Miami Beach called, she wants her freakin' tent back."

Also reported are repeated calls by numerous Blue Meanies claiming that the tent was stolen from the set of their recent movie, "The Yellow Submarine: Revisited," but as of this time, these reports are unconfirmed.

Sculpture attacks students

by Trixie Belle
Utica Prositute

Members of the Hamilton community were shocked to discover some disturbing news about one of the campus's new statues. Several people have reported sightings of a particular statue engaging in unexpected behavior. Namely, "Predator," the statue outside of Root Hall, eats students. So far no one has been severely injured, but several students have reported near-death statue-related experiences.

It seems that when students come too close to the statue, "Predator" sucks them into its cone-shaped student storage space. Initially, the sculpture received positive reactions from the campus, as it is visually appealing. Unfortunately, the recent attempts to eat students have given "Predator" some bad press. However, when a local news reporter came to investigate, "Predator" ate her head. She is in rehab, recovering from head reattachment surgery.

Raul Fattybrains '09 said in a recent interview that he and his roommate were observing the sculpture when it sucked him in violently. Fattybrains claims that were his roommate not there to pull him out by his light pink khaki pants, he would easily have been eaten. Fattybrains was sent to the hospital and received 19 stitches on his face.

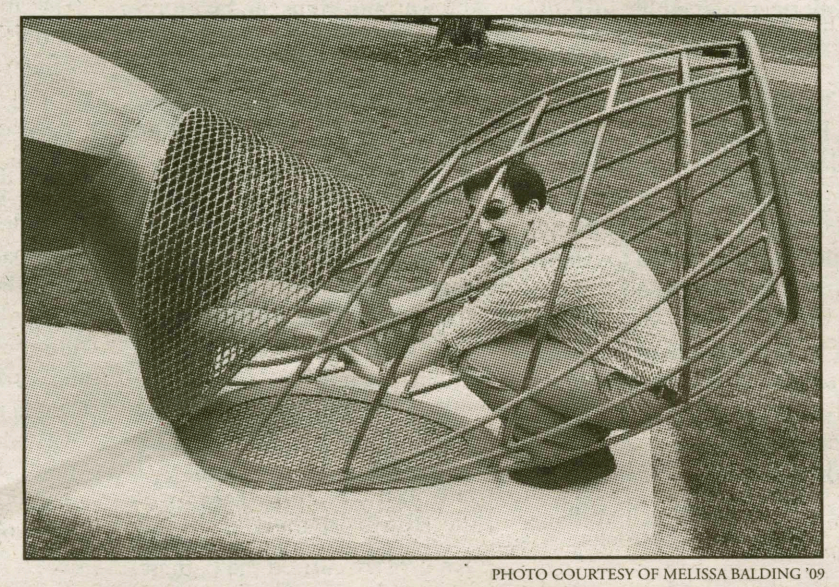


PHOTO COURTESY OF MELISSA BALDING '09

Eric Kuhn '09 rushes to the aid of a fellow student.

An entire sophomore seminar was found mangled outside of the statue. Due to post traumatic stress disorder and trauma-induced amnesia, not a single member of the class was able to explain what had happened.

It is as yet unclear why the statue wants to eat students. President Joan Hinde Stewart spoke with Jonathan Kirkland, the artist, who refused to comment on the nature of his work. He did note that the claims are "bull****" and "sometimes art has a mind of its own." He added, "F*** off." Shortly afterwards, she was seen whispering to the statue.

The sculpture problem could be resolved easily if the piece could be removed from campus. However, ancient Hamilton laws state any statue that is placed on the Light Side of campus during the months of April or May must remain at least through the summer, unless the sculpture gives permission to be removed. The sculpture, upon being asked, chose to remain at Hamilton.

Campus Safety officers urge students to look but not touch. In fact, one officer responded, "don't even look. Just keep walking."

Prolonged erections are sometimes bad

by The Al Ham Statue '09
Arts & Entertainment Writer

The Light Side of Hamilton College was recently blessed with a hard-on. That's right, just a few weeks ago the Black Knight was castrated, and now a big, black iron penis decorates the grass outside of South dormitory.

While the students are enjoying the view, the art itself is starting to feel uncomfortable with the duration of the erection. It is well known in the world of Viagra and Cialis that an erection that lasts for several months will become uncomfortable, and can potentially become a hazard to the sexual organ.

President Stewart is working with the artists on a project that could potentially benefit both the sculpture and the Hamilton community at large: purchasing a giant vagina. Not only would it be visually appealing, but the statue would be able to relieve itself of the long-standing erection.

The potential side-effects of the giant vagina are, of course, not to be taken lightly. A giant condom would be required, as would an iron vagina specialist, should the vagina contract a disease of some kind. Supersized birth control pills might be in order, as well.

The large black phallus was flown in from a remote part of Africa, where the phalluses are generally bigger than they are in rural central New York. The statue is aware that, on this campus, it is in the minority in terms of girth and other such issues.

In fact, the sexual preference of the sculpture is unknown, and it is possible that the sculpture would not even be attracted to a large metal vagina. Further research is obviously required in this area.

Perhaps, if the sculpture had hands, the erection would not last so long, but it's made out of metal. Student Assembly and Rainbow Alliance plan to work together on a plan to help the giant statue. Sometime before October, the issue should be resolved. People helping people. It's powerful stuff.

Bio. students clone Tobin!

The Biology department announced the results of a top-secret project this week. The Science Center is the site of the first cloned human! In response to students' anguish over the loss of beloved former Hamilton College President Eugene Tobin, the Department has been working for two years on creating a clone of Tobin to run the College; and they have been successful! "It wasn't easy," said a representative for the biology department, "but the results are definitely worth it. Not only have we become world-renown for cloning the first human, but we gave back to the Hamilton community by creating a new President Tobin for our students."

The first step in the process was to secure a piece of DNA from Tobin to work from. Several anonymous biology students traveled to New York City where Tobin is Program Officer for Liberal Arts Colleges Program at the Mellon Foundation and tailed him for several days, waiting for the perfect opportunity. That moment came on a crowded subway car when a student was able to retrieve four strands of Tobin's hair. The jubilant students rushed back to the Hill to begin working on the Tobin clone.

Several seniors worked on the project exclusively during the first year, disguising the research as senior theses. Technically, cloning a human may not be entirely legal, and therefore biology faculty members could not participate in the actual research. Students spent day after day in the lab, usually working late into the night. The move to the new building posed a slight problem, but the project came through it just fine. "We were afraid that during the move someone might discover what we were doing, but we should have known better. No one takes science classes—they wouldn't recognize an unethical experiment."

The announcement of the Tobin clone is truly groundbreaking. While students who worked on the project will probably face legal action and never work in the scientific world, they say the accomplishment is worth it. "We brought Tobin back! There's not much more we can contribute," said one. The Tobin clone is being housed in the Science Building until it is deemed safe to be let out on campus. Said one student, "We need to make sure we don't have a Frankenstein situation on our hands."

Once the Tobin clone is considered safe enough, he will begin training in running a college, as well as learning mannerisms and vocal inflections similar to the real Tobin. Students hope bringing Tobin back will get the College out of its current "social rut." The real Eugene Tobin could not be reached for comment.

The Tobin clone is the most successful, if illegal, scientific experiment ever conducted at Hamilton. Students are thrilled.

Darwin Awards

Commemorating those individuals who ensure the long-term survival of our species by removing themselves from the gene pool in a sublimely idiotic fashion. Darwin Award winners plan and carry out disastrous schemes that an average child can tell are a really bad idea.

From "The Darwin Awards," edited by Wendy Northcutt.

Disco Dork

Paramedics were called to a discotheque in Salt lake City where a young man had lost consciosness on the dance floor. Bystanders reported, "One minute he was dancing, and the next minute he was lying on the floor turning blue." His skin was pallid from lack of oxygen. The paramedics concluded that the man had suffered a heart attack, and loaded him into the amublance. He died en route to the hospital.

In the emergency room the true cause of death was discovered when staff removed his personal effects. It turned out that he had strapped a roll of quarters to his crotch in the hopes of making his equipment appear larger. Unfortunately, the quarters were tied with surgical tubing, which had cut off circulation to his leg. Apparantly the lack of blood flow, combined with the exertion of dancing, tirggered his heart attack.

The moral of the story is: Size does matter. If his brain had been larger, he'd still be alive.

Man Glued to Rhino Buttocks

A Vermont native found himself in a difficult position while touring the Eagle Rock African Safari Zoo with a group of thespians from St. Petersburg. Ronald went to extremes to demonstrate the powers of Crazy Glue, one of America's many marvels, to the Russians. To prove the effectiveness of Crazy Glue he rubbed several ounces of the adhesive onto his hands and jokinlgy placed them on the buttocks of a passing rhino.

The rhinosceros, a resident of the zoo for thirteen years, was not initially startled, as it had been part of the petting exhibit since its arrival as a baby. However, once it became aware that it was involuntarily stuck to Ronald, it began to panic and charge wildly about the petting area with Ronald along as an unwitting passenger.

"Sally the Rhino hadn't been feeling well," confided caretaker James Douglass. "She was constipated, and had just been given a laxative when the American played his juvenile prank."

During Sally's tirade a shed wall was gored and two fences destroyed, allowing a number of small animals to escape. Three pygmy goats and one duck were stomped to death. During the stampeded and subsequent capture, Sally began to feel the effects of the laxative, showering Ronald repeatedly with over thirty gallons of rhinoceros diarrhea. A team of medica and zoo caretakers were needed to remoce his hands from Sally's buttocks.

Once she was under control, three people with shovels worked to keep an air passage open for Ronald. "We were eventually able to tranquilize Sally and apply a solvent to remove is hands from her rear," said Doglass. "I don't think he'll be playing with Crazy Glue for awhile."

Ronald did not die, nor was there any reproductive injury, yet he may still qualify for a Darwin Award if you are persuaded by the fact that nobody would date a man who smelled of rhino dung.

No Smoking? Ha!

A respiratory patient in an oxygen tent at a New Orleans hospital sneaked a pack of cigarettes into his room. One morning in the quiet dawn, the sixty-one yealr old patient ignored the nurses' lectures, ignored the warning signs, and surreptitiously lit his last cigarette.

In the presence of extra oxygen, even a small spark can ignite a flash fire. Before he could even draw a breath of nicotine, the cigarette set his clothes on fire and the flames began to spread. The man, afraid of being caught, tried to extinguish the blaze without sounding an alarm. A hospital employee walked by his room and noticed the man, standing in the midst of a conflagration, quietly trying to pat out the flames.

An orderly carried the patient into the hallway and extinguished his hospital gown with a blanket, while nurses used fire extinguishers to beat back the flames enough to reach the vavlve and turn off the oxygen supply. Twenty-one patinets were evacuated.

The cause of the blaze was airlifted to the Baton Rouge burn unit with third-degree burns over 40 percent of his body, where he died five days later. A pack of Kool cigarettes and a lighter were found hidden in his sock.

Guy Gulps Goldfish

Wednesday was a fateful day for Michael. He was shooting the breeze with a group of buddies, watching a friend clean his fish tank, when the friend complained that one specimen in particular had become a fishy menace. It had outgrown the fish tank, and was eating other denizens of the aquatic community.

Michael volunteered to assist. He seized the five-inch fish and attempted to swallow it. Unfortunately, the fish continued its predatory ways by sticking in his craw. As he gasped futilely for breath, turned blue, and sank to his knees, his three friends realized that something was amiss. They phoned 911 and informed the dispatcher that Michael had eaten some fish, and was having trouble breathing.

Paramedics were quickly dispatched, and they arrived to find the fish tail still protruding from the victim's mouth. Despite their best efforts neither the fish nor the twenty-three-year-old could be resuscitated. The killer fish had claimed one last victim.

"If I dare you to jump off a bridge and you do it, you're stupid," Police mjor Mike Matulavich said. Apparantly Michael was not a victim, he was just another Darwin Awards contender.

Hamilton Darwin Awards waiting-to-happen:

Modern Art plus Class and Charter Day.

Word getting out about the alligators in the Science Building.

The Rock Swing.

Upsetting the Martin's Way cat.

Being able to take the screens off the Dark Side windows.

DU. Just in general.

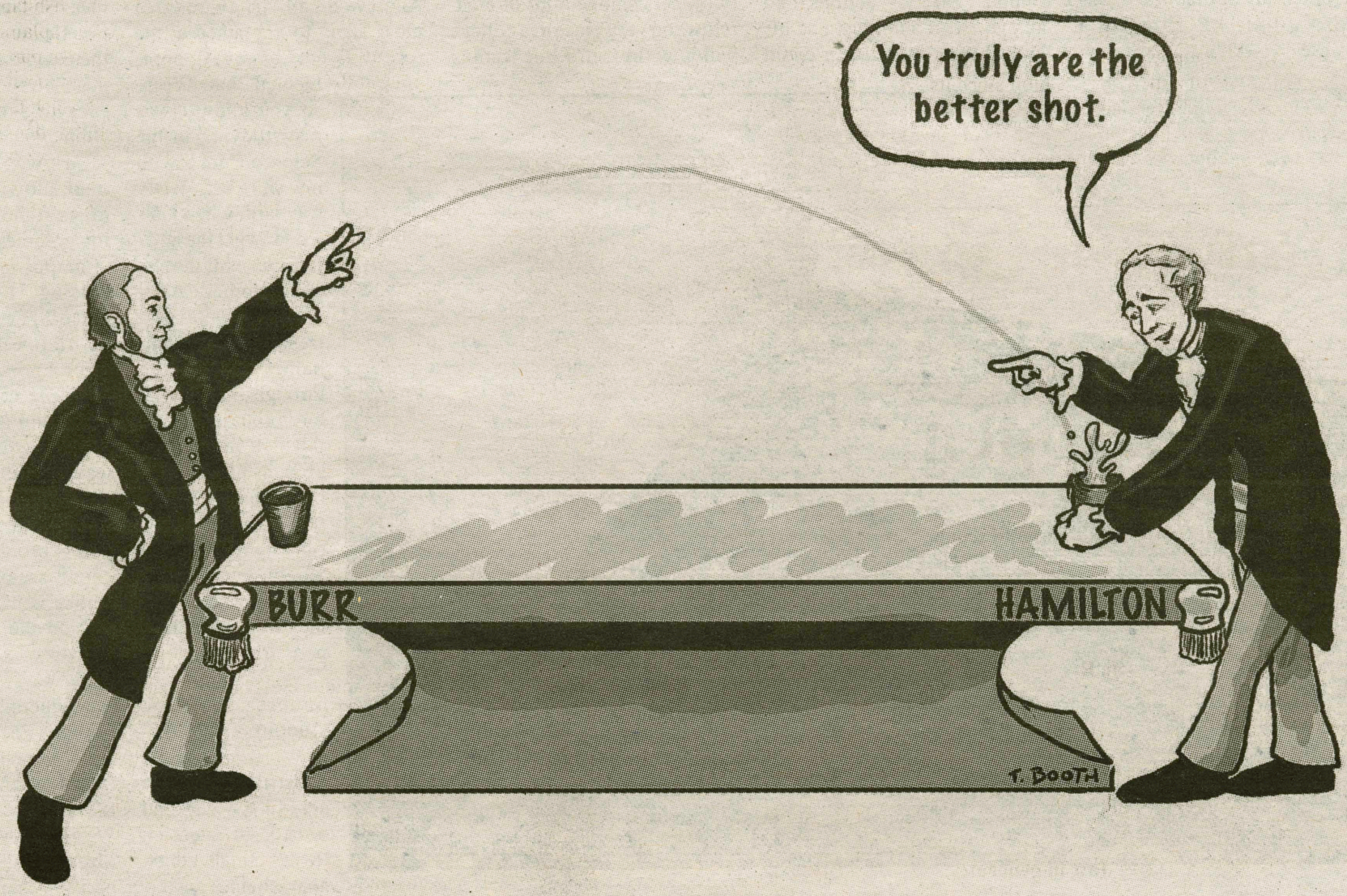
"Flagging down" the Late-night Jitney.

Thumbs up: Waking up at 8 a.m. to start celebrating your Class and Charter Day/Still being up from The Spanktator the night before so you can join right in.

Also, Tom Brokaw loves us.

Thumbs down: It's still campus po...

by Tom Booth '06



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H Spanktator Sports

April 7, 2006

Alert!: Campus Safety to blame for slow sluggers

Varsity athletes enraged at poor enforcement of State Laws; Secondhand smoke found to be the culprit

by Sir Puffs a lot '06?, '07?...
DANK BEATS AND HEADY JAMS EDITOR

Recently, there has been some speculation on the part of Hamilton fans as to why the baseball team has been playing so poorly. Some might say that the team is not playing to their full potential or up to their abilities, so to speak. We have figured it out; it's all because of the team's close proximity to Campus Safety.

Perhaps unbeknownst to students, the Campus Safety office or better known as "The chimney," has been housing Hamilton's worst offenders of the New York State littering ordinance (see photo). Photo documentation proves that members are essentially smoking themselves retarded, which raises the question, "How can these people possibly enforce a New York State law that they are openly violating?"

Baseball coaches and players are wondering the same thing. As the weather has improved – hence increasing the likelihood and frequency of officers heading outside for a nice butt – the baseball team's conditioning has become noticeably worse. For instance, John Porges '07 said that "just the other day at practice, I was taking a little BP, shagging a few flies, you know pretty tough work…when I started wheezing uncontrollably. In fact, I felt as though I had just been kicked in the stomach repeatedly by my little sister, Maggie. Once I hit the deck, although my vision was impaired due to the lack of oxygen, I could make out Police Chief Ramathorn, cackling with laughter, a fresh cigarette in hand. Around her was a noticeable anthill looking pile of matter, which upon closer inspection turned out to be one of many piles of used cancer sticks."

PHOTO COURTESY OF WWW.IHAVENOTHINGBETTERTODO.COM

Look a little closer...what do you think, Camels or Marlboro lights? Finally, the truth comes out!

Clearly Porges and the rest of the team have suffered from Campus Safety's actions and believe me, it's not just one offender. Any third grader could tell you that the number of cigs around the Campus Safety sign implies one thing: Campus Safety officers smoke a lot of cigarettes and very close to a college building. In fact, while leading a group of pre-froshes streaking through the quad on their way to the gymnasium the other night, Andrew Small '08 (winner of most likely to get naked at the recent Greek banquet) commented that "Yeah, so you know I was just studying in the Science Center with my shirt off, pretty standard, when I decided 'what the hell? Let's take off the rest of my clothes?' After I found some pre-froshes over in Dunham, we streaked through the parking lot and one girl nearly fell flat on her face after tripping over this mound of cigarettes…since it was right by the Campus Safety sign, it confirmed my belief that they were indeed the perpetrators."

Thank god for honest Hamilton students like Andrew who recognized this atrocious act of hypocrisy and turned our attention to it. Small added that "being a serious squash player, I'm concerned that the smoking and littering could extend to the new squash center next year and affect our team members' virgin lungs."

Upon questioning from the *Spanktator* staff, the Campus Safety secretary said that everyone was on a "break." Hmm…

However, we were able to track down junior Christine Mays at the Utica Speedo store for comment on the situation: "Campus safety smokes? No kidding…I'm going to bum a butt off Farva next time he tries to write me up!" Christine raises a good point: everyone go buy a couple cartons of Marlboro Red's and make sure to have a pack on you at all times. That way, students can barter cigarettes for points with Campus Safety…finally a solution to the points problem!

It seems the secondhand smoke is having a tangible effect on the baseball team and probably explains the 8-25 record. We suppose the next step is conducting an intervention on Campus Safety.

One can only wonder what they do with all that booze that they confiscate every weekend. We think, Ramathorn, Farva, Mufasa and the gang may be partying harder than we are... Let's invite the entire crew up to G-road today!

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Further evidence that not only do they smoke, but they litter too! Every single butt is a $50 littering fine, each conveniently "dropped" butt can be equated to your average parking ticket.